When Billy Sunday Came to Town

Copyright, 1913, by the H. K. Fly Co.

native land, joins in the movement to the little company of Erin's men.

at the top of his voice.

this unexpected assault of brine.

in chorus. "It's all in fun."

on the outskirts.

PROLOGUE.

stamp out corruption and immorality.

He becomes interested in a girl whose

A visit by Billy Sunday, the noted

evangelist, to the city causes a great

sensation, and the story of what he

This is a story that will increase

thrill every reader. It literally throbs

with action, and the characters are

depicted with the accuracy of a

Another notable feature of the story

and sincerity are winning factors for

the man who strives for a successful

CHAPTER I.

The Immigrant.

The liner Neptune raised its an

chor slowly in Queenstown harbor.

She had sailed from Liverpool, but call-

ed at the Irish harbor for the Euro-

pean passengers who preferred to em-

bark at that point as well as the

travelers from Ireland. The liner

steamed majestically out to sea, its

civic pride and civic decency and will liner.

tions elsewhere.

painter's brush.

world dry."

panion American.

that life means."

struggle and victory."

America, sir," he said, after a brief

pause. "You will find life there and all

"What does life mean in your coun

try?" inquired the immigrant.

a note of pathos in his voice.

The enthusiastic son of the

other, gazing out over the sea.

world answered quickly and emphati-

"It is life I want," responded the

Just as the immigrant said this

claimed, "There's something going on

Hurrying to a stairway which led to

standers explained to Townley, the

cally: "Never. Defeat is death, not life,

ALEXANDER

CORKEY

YORKVILLE, S. C., TUESDAY, APRIL 20, 1915.

awlessness of the mob which we hear so much condemned nowadays," the ham's companion with a lively interimmigrant continued, his cheeks flushing and his eves shinning. Albert Townley looked with interest at his companions. "Pardon me. Did you tell me your name? My name is Townley-Albert Townley of Bronson,

Mich." As he said these words the American reached out his hand cordially. The immigrant grasped the outstretched hand and, shaking it son, an immigrant from England. Did you say your home is in Bronson, Mich.?"

"Yes, I am just returning from three months' vacation in Europe, and I tell you I will be glad to see old Michigan."

whom we shall now call Reginald Nellaw firm in your town."

Michigan."

"I certainly do," responded Townley. "That is our largest law firm. Are ou going into the profession?"

lesson that the right will always pre- companion could see that the com-"Make Bronson your home and you vail when people's consciences are batants were getting more earnest as will never regret having given up a the persistent Germans were deter- life of inglorious ease," answered In a middle west city a young mined to win back their place of Townley. "Bronson is a city of op-Englishman, lately arrived from his vantage and they were pressing hard portunity, and it is growing by leaps and bounds. Its population is now 50,-Just then an officer of the ship, at- | 000. You will find life in Bronson."

political combination, and naturally struggling mass of humanity, he began he said smilingly. "If I should make some very interesting complications to deal blows right and left, shouting Bronson my starting place I shall have at least one friend to begin with." "Count on me," responded Townley,

accomplished is typical of his opera- Irishman as he delt the ship's officer son all the friends you need." "Let it be Bronson, then," said a stunning blow on the ear, which

> New York." Albert Townley was about to ques tion Reginald in regard to himself were standing near by holding a hose. when they were both astonished to "Turn the water on them." The sailors hear a girlish voice exclaim, "Why,

with evident glee turned the big noz- here's our Mr. Townley!" A beautiful is that it attacks hypocrisy in most zle of the deck hose on the crowd and young girl stood before them asking, effective fashion and shows that truth began drenching them with salt water. "Where did you come from?" The unfortunate combatants, who

> spirit of hilarity, were taken aback by "This is pleasant. I assure you. thought you were to remain another "Shut it off, shut it off!" they cried winter in Paris," said Townley.

> But the sailors urged on by the irate officer, continued to soak the drenchfather kept writing for us to return, ed men and even women and children so here we are," replied the woman. "I am so glad to be on my way back to Bronson," said the daughter. "What a shame to wet the poor

> "Always loyal," responded Mr Townley. He introduced the mother panion to instant action. With one and daughter to Reginald as "Mrs. Graham and her daughter, Miss Joy. Albert Townley began to explain make America his future home.

"He has just been showing me an introduction which he has to Mr. Graham's law firm," he said to Mrs. Gra ham, with interest.

said Joy Graham, turning to Reginald. "Mr. Townley has interested me already in your native city of Bronson," said Reginald. "He is a special friend of your family, I judge." "He is one of the ministers in Bron-

"A minister?" said Reginald, in amazement. "Do you mean that Mr. our city, but the city itself is now in

"I should never have judged he was clergyman," said the immigrant. "Surely his dress does not indicate it." "Oh, our Protestant ministers, or clergymen, as you call them, do not iress differently from other people in

Albert Townley noticed that his friend did not attend divine service, which is always held on Atlantic liners in the ly are. You noticed that Mr. Graham dining room of the first cabin every

day as the voyage drew near its close, "I like this immigrant. I wonder who

about the antecedents of Reginald Nel- is the leading trustee in the organizason, but with the exception of the few hints that the immigrant gave when he spoke of a possible life of ease in England, the young man did not mention his past life and made it clear that he desired his past history to re-

ham and the immigrant also grew of the penitentiary." during the ocean voyage, and Joy Graham found him a most agreeable companion. She discovered that he was a violinist and persuaded him to add his part to a concert which was given by the more talented passengers

on the cabin list. Contenting himself with a brief visit around New York, Reginald accompanied Albert Townley to Bron-

The day after his arrival in Bronson Albert Townley was walking down the main street, nodding his head continnally, like a Chinese mandarin, as his numerous friends greeted him on every side. Suddenly two men stopped

in front of him. "I am glad to see you home again Mr. Townley, said the older of the two

d the minister heartily. "It does me "Yes, I admit it, but there was no good to see some familiar faces once

telling me about their pleasant voyage home on the same boat with you." said the other, who was Mrs. Gra-"If it had been a crowd of Ameri- ham's husband, "Here's a friend," he do" When many shell splinters

They would have mobbed him."

"It is the lawless insolence of such you two men ought to become good the loss being estimated at about characters."

"It is the lawless insolence of such you two men ought to become good the loss being estimated at about characters." friends.'

Albert Townley looked at Mr. Graest. He had often heard of the young minister who had stirred the entire middle west with his apostolic fervor. Shortly the two ministers bade goodby to Mr. Graham and walked down the street together. "Tell me something about your work

in Wellington," said Mr. Townley. "There was nothing very wonderful about my ministry in Wellington," re warmly, replied: "I am Reginald Nel- plied Allan Rutledge smilingly. "I am surprised to see the interest that the country has taken in my work in that small Iowa town. The facts simply were that the community needed the gospel of Christ, and I was privileged to bring it to them in an effective

"But in the reports of your work there which I have read," said Town- cause of Confederate independence, is ley, "you revolutionized your church, the college in Wellington and the entire community." "When I began my ministry in Wel-

ington," responded the other, speak- in different states of the Confederacy "I have here," he said, "a letter to ing more earnestly, "both our church are moving efficiently in this behalf. rominent law firms in New York, and college were dead spiritually. The central association at Columbia, Chicago and some other cities, and I There was a distressing lack of life has appointed the undersigned to so

As Traced in Early Files of The Yorkville Enquirer.

NEWS AND VIEWS OF YESTERDA'

Bringing Up Records of the Past and Giving the Younger Readers of Today a Pretty Comprehensive Knowledge of the Things that Most Concerned Generations that Have Gone

126TH INSTALLMENT. (Wednesday Evening, Jan. 27, 1864.) To the People of York District. The fact that Gen. Morgan has es aped from the Yankee prison-house at Columbus, and is again free on Confederate soil to do and dare in the known to you. That money-the sinews of war-is needed to equip his bold and adventurous followers, will be readily believed by you. Many,

THE HOMES OF THE SCHOOLS

Photographic Evidence of Modern Progress In York County.

This photograph of a handsome York county school building, is one of a number that The Enquirer has had engraved to show the wonderful improvement that is being made along that line in York county.



BETHANY SCHOOL

This three-room building in district No. 2, was erected in 1914 in accordance with the Clemson plan, at a cost of \$2,000. Messrs. John W. Pursley, J. L. McGill and R. L. Ferguson are the trustees of the district, which pays a special levy of 3 mills and receives state aid to the amount of \$300. The teachers at Bethany are Prof. W. R. Koon, and Misses Willie May Grayson and Lena Howell. The Bethany school has an enrollment of 87 and the term runs eight months.

more what has been proven ten thousand times that the gospel is the power of God."

there had brought him wide fame.

The Central church of Bronson had finally been able to prevail on the Bird, J. B. Fulton, J. J. Wylie, Thos. powerful young western minister to McGill, John B. Lowry, William Oates, accept a call, and he had only arrived S. G. Brown, John B. Whitesides, J. in Bronson on the week preceding the M. Starr, Joseph Leech, John P. Hood, return of Albert Townley from his Sam'l Blair, Jno. M. Brison, J. P. trip abroad.

"You have come here," said Albert estness, "in response to the prayers rence, J. S. Barnett, Archibald Barron, feel we are in bondage in Bronson,

am trying to make out that Bronson Steele, Dr. C. P. Sandifer and Richard is a specially wicked city," continued Sadler. Townley quickly, "but I would like you to begin your ministry here knowing that Bronson needs a regeneration far more that Wellington ever needed one. There are a multitude of earnest Christian men and women in the control of the powers of evil. It is foolish to deny it. A corrupt ring controls our city politics, and it keeps our best citizens under its thumb. Saloons and gambling places are wide open, and no one pretends that our laws regulating and restraining these

evils are enforced. "I am speaking in strict confidence remember, just as a local physician would speak to a visiting specialist, but I want to give you an illustration of the condition of things as they real greeted me very cordially this afternoon when he introduced us. He and I are good friends, and in many ways ligion." said Townley to himself one I respect him as a good citizen. But joining Morgan's Command. he is no Christian and does not pretend to be. His wife and daughter are members of your church, but he is not member, although, as you know, he tion and really controls the Central church He is well versed in regard favored with a list of casualties in to the inward corruption of Bronson but he regards it as inevitable and Confederate service, as follows: will fight any attempt to better conditions. He is the legal counsel of the corrupt ring, and he uses his splendid legal powers to keep that crowd out

(To Be Continued.)

What It Takes to Win. It takes a little courage And a little self-control, and some grim determination

If you want to reach the goal. t takes a deal of striving, And a firm and stern-set chin, No matter what the battle, If you're really out to win

There's no easy path to glory, There's no rosy road to fame Life, however, we may view it. Is no simple parlor game: But its prizes are for fighting. For endurance and for grit, For a rugged disposition

And a "don't-know-when-to-quit." You must risk and you must lose. And expect that in the struggle. You will suffer from a bruise. But you mustn't wince of falter, If a fight you once begin, Re a man and face the battle-

That's the only way to win.

-Selected.

\$1.500. Cause of the fire is unknown News Happenings in Neighboring (Wednesday Eevening, March 2, 1864.)

The Currency. We would caution our citizens, say the Whig, against disposing too recklessly of the Confederate currency they now hold. Shylocks, who know its value, are deeply interested in depreciating it to add to the mass of their Uready ill-gotten gains. It is the

of one third of the remainder for the benefit of the government by ex- dan, benefit of the government by ex-changing it after April 1st, for the new issue, than by paying it out now company of the friends and relatives new issue, than by paying it out now for articles advanced proportionately in price. The Whig offers but a word

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE

Items of Interest From All Sections o Rev. A. B. Reeves of Winder, Ga has accepted a call to the First Christian church of Columbia.

Dr. S. C. Zemp of Camden, has resigned his commission as surgeon najor of the South Carolina militia. Yeggmen cracked the postoffice safe at Scranton, Williamsburg county, Thursday. Two residences were also

Congressman Joseph T. Johnson assumed his duties as judge of the new Federal western district court at Greenville, this morning.

Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, foremo advocate of woman suffrage in the United States, delivered a suffrage address in Charleston last week. George Lindstedt of Orangeburg,

was held up while driving his auto-

York. To accomplish this object, we his home in that city Thursday, by Dallas. shooting himself with a shotgun. No cause was given for the deed.

held on June 8, on the question of an- be buried at Evergreen nexing a portion of Kershaw county to Lee county. The territory em-braced in the proclamation contains by Mr. Murr was in his eightieth year, and had been a resident of 7.89 square miles and has a popula-

tion of 189. The police of Florence have arrested an unidentified white man and are holding him on suspicion of having nickles, 700 cigarette coupons and oth-

Gus Foster, an orphan boy living with Frank Looper, near Pickens, was thrown from a mule and killed Fri-thrown from a mule and killed Fri-having been in declining health day afternoon. He was going to the field to plow when the mule became being caught in a trace by which he was dragged a mile.

The governor has appointed five delegates from South Carolina to the annual meeting of the American in Evergreen cemetery.....Mr. Ed-Science in Philadelphia, Pa., April 30 and May 1. Professors of history and social economy from the different colleges of the state were selected as follows: J. W. Moore, the Citadel; J. B. Kennedy, Clinton; O. O. Fletch er, Furman; L. C. Galloway, Erskine; N. W. Stevenson, college of Charles

Six million five hundred thousand postal cards were hauled Thursday morning from the Charleston docks of the Baltimore & Carolina Steamship company to the United States postoffice building and stored in the cellar of that building prior to distribution throughout South Carolina. The big shipment constitutes a solid carload from Washington via Baltimore, and came to Charleston in the hold of the steamer Matilda Weems.

A well informed South Carolinian survived by her husband and the estimated several days ago that the following children: Messrs. T. H. Jr., taxable property in this state will be increased by about \$50,000,000 this year as a result of the work of the tax commission. It is commonly known that millions of dollars' worth of property is escaping notice. Chairis now collecting some facts and figures that will prove startling. Many from a lack of equalization of taxes. The tax commission will hold fre-

L. M. Gasque was on Friday, held by the supreme court to be the solicitor of the Twelfth judicial circuit. In 1912, W. H. Wells was elected solicitor of the Twelfth circuit for a four-year term. He died in January 1913, and on February 13, Governor Blease appointed L. B. Singleton of Horry county, to fill out the unexpired licitor of the circuit in the general election of 1914, and was later commissioned by Governor Blease. Mr. Singleton refused to give up the office, claiming that he had been appointed for the unexpired four years. Ac cording to the decision of the supreme court, which was concurred in by all the justices, the governor has no right to appoint for a full unexpired term when a session of the general

Communities.

CONDENSED FOR QUICK

Dealing Mainly With Local Affairs of Cherokee, Cleveland, Gaston, Lancaster and Chester.

Gastonia Gazette, April 16: At the policy of everyone to secure at once a sufficient amount of four per cent bonds to meet his taxes, and he cannot lose more by submitting to a tax o'clock last night, the ceremony being pronounced by Rev. H. H. Jorof the contracting parties....Polson-ing following the eating of an ice of advice—hold on to your present notes, and exchange them for new currency, if you do not wish to encourage the sharpers who would ruthlessly sap the vitals of the government for their individual gain.

(To Be Continued.)

(To Be Continued.) cream cone is given as the cause of in ice cream cone. She died from coisoning a few hours later. Funeral services were held at 1 o'clock yes-terday afternoon at the home, Rev. J. . Beach officiating, and the little

.. Work on Gastonia's handsome new postoffice building has begun to make appreciable progress since the opening of warm weather, and the building is now beginning to give some idea of the appearance it will have when completed. We are informed by the supervisor in charge, and the building is 95 per cent completed. on the building is 95 per cent com-plete, while about 35 per cent of the entire contract is done......Follow-ing an illness of six weeks or more, Mr. Thomas M. Pearson died at his Mr. Thomas M. Pearson died at his home on West Airline avenue last night at 7.30 o'clock. Death was due to a complication of diseases, following an attack of grip. For a week or more he had been on a steady decline and for several days past no hope had been entertained by his physicians and family for his rehis physicians and family for his re-covery. Funeral services will be held at the First A. R. P. church, of which he was a deacon, this afternoon at 4 was held up while driving his automobile about three miles from Orangeburg, Thursday night. He was robbed of his money, a watch and his hat.

John Sims, a white boy of Greenville, was knocked down and badly injured by a traction car near the Woodside mills in that city Thursday. His skull was fractured and his condition is serious.

By order of the postmaster general, the parcel post terminal station established in Columbia about a year ago, will be discontinued June 30, because the station has not developed enough business to warrant its maintenance.

J. T. McNeill was on Tuesday elected mayor of the town of Lynchburg.

Jeff Beacham, a well known painter of Greenwood, committed suicide at the decade of the parcel post terminal station established in Columbia about a year ago, will be discontinued June 30, because the station has not developed enough business to warrant its maintenance.

J. T. McNeill was on Tuesday elected mayor of the town of Lynchburg.

Jeff Beacham, a well known painter of Greenwood, committed suicide at the late of the parcel post terminal station established for the parcel post terminal station established in Columbia about a year ago, will be discontinued June 30, because the station has not developed enough business to warrant its maintenance.

J. T. McNeill was on Tuesday elected mayor of the town of Lynchburg.

Jeff Beacham, a well known painter of Greenwood, committed suicide at the late of Lynchburg and Mountain Island, was shot and buntain I o'clock, the services being conducted by his pastor, Rev. Dr. J. C. Galloway. Interment will be in the family plot in Oakwood cemetery.....Will Mas-sey, a white farmer living near Farrar

Chester Reporter, April 15: Mr. Moses B. Murr died at his home in this city yesterday afternoon after proclamation for an election to be an illness of several weeks, and will cemetery at the home by Rev. H. A. Bagby, D. of tinner with industry and success. The deceased was a native of Salisury, N. C., and during the Civil war, government. He was a man of quiet robbed some postoffice or other place. ed strictly to his own affairs. He was When arrested, 1,003 pennies, \$16.05 in a member of the Baptist church and ad a wide circle of friends. Surviving Mr. Murr are the following children: Messrs. W. H. and T. H. Murr and Miss Margaret Murr... Mrs. Margaret Hedgpath, wife of Mr. W. C. Hedgpath, died at her home on the corner of Saluda and Brawley

several weeks. During all her long ill-ness, Mrs. Hedgrath here to accepting it all as her master's will Funeral services were held at home yesterday afternon at which the remains were laid to res his home in the DeWitt neighborhood, monia, and will be buried at Catholic ing at 11 o'clock, the services to be conducted by Rev. R. Roy Brown. Mr. Dixon was about thirty-five years of age and was a prominent and suc-sessful farmer. He was an official nember of Catholic Presbyterian church, and was a most excellent man and citizen. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Mary Dixon, his widow and four children, and by the follow ing brother and sisters: Mr. Howard Dixon. Mesdames Cattle Harrison lumbia, and Center of Winnsboro and Miss Lida Dixon.....Mrs. Janie L. Melton, wife of Mr. T. H. Melton, Mrs. Janie died at her home in the Lewis ville neighborhood yesterday evening, after a long period of gradually fail-ing health, and will be laid to rest in Union graveyard this afternoon 2.30 o'clock, after funeral services at the home by Rev. R. A. Lummus. Mrs

J. L. Mize, and Miss Elizabeth Mel Gaffney Ledger, April 16: Prof. J. of the city schools, has had a flower building between the two front en trance doors. A variety of flowers will be grown in the graden....Mr. thousands of acres of land are not on John F. Jamison, Confederate veteran the tax books. This state is suffering and well known farmer, died at his home on route six, about three miles at the home yesterday afternoon at o'clock by the Rev. R. L. Keaton. Infollowed at Oakland cemetery. Mr. Jamison is survived by his wife, who before her marriage Miss Mary Ann Pierson, one

ter, Miss Mattie, and a brother, who is home near the Irene mill about months, and his death was not entirely unexpected. Mr. Becknell was 60 who, before marriage, was Miss Sarah Laurena Burgess of Union, and nine children, five boys and four girls, Boyd, Herbert and James, all of Gaff-T. P. Brannoe of Pacolet: Mrs Mrs. T. P. Brannoe of Pacolet, Mrs. J. P. Walker of Buffalo, and Mrs. N. L. Houser of Hickory, N. C. He is also survived by two brothers, Mr. C. W. Pecknell of Woodruff, and Mr. F. G. Becknell of Piedmont, Ala...... Mary Rhodes, the white woman who shot and killed Era Hoffman, a negro woman, on April 5th, at Phodes woman's home near Blacksourg, was arrested Monday night by

TOLD BY LOCAL EXCHANGES daughter near the Gaffney Manufac county jail Mrs. Elizabeth Har daughter hear the Ganney Manutac-county jail.....Mrs. Elizabeth Har-ris, widow of Sam Harris, a Confed-erate soldier who disappeared during the war, died at the home of her turing company, Wednesday after-noon at the age of 83 years. Mrs. Harris was possessed of many noble traits of character that endeared her to many friends. She is survived by to many friends. She is survived by her daughter, Miss Mary Harris, and two sisters, Misses Agnes and Harriet

TERMS----\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

SINGLE COPY, FIVE CENTS.

Rock Hill Record, April 15: John Farris, an Assyrian of this city, died this morning about 4 o'clock. Hardin ed through the city Saturday afternoon, en route for her home at Mt.
Holly, where she will spend several
weeks' vacation with her parents, Mr.
and Mrs. Thomas Ratterree. Miss
Ratterree has been nursing in the city hospital of Columbia for the past year.....The many friends of Mrs. C. L. Cobb, who for the past three weeks has been quite sick, will be giad to learn that she is much better today...A letter from Jacksonville, Fla., this morning, stated that R. L. Barron, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Barron, of East Black street, was a

Fort Mill Times, April 15: In the state supreme court on Friday, the decision of the York court in the case of E. W. Kimbrell company, appel-gated, are to the effect that Fort Mill blind tigers have raised the price of "John Barleycorn" to \$1 per pint, while the price of rye has gone to \$1.50 per pint. This is a new record for tiger booze in Fort Mill and those who cannot afford this fabulous price are forced to go dry......Dr. J. B. Elliott informs the Times that a specimen of city water of Fort Mill sent several days ago to State Chemist Coward, has been reported on as containing no evidences of contamination....Mr. D. M. Culp is reported seriously ill at his home in Sprattville. He has been in falling health for several months....Miss Sue Bradford, who has been teaching a class in music at the school at Nor way, Orangeburg county, has returned to her home in this city....Mrs. Ella Goodson and children of Columbia, are guests in the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Rogers, Sr., in this city.

ny are delighted to see him out again and are congratulating him upon his recovery from pneumon section, tells us that he whip-poor-will call both Wednesday there is little danger of another frost It is said that this sign of spring will not fail.....The many friend Perry Mackey are glad to see his again today for the first time since his extren.e illness with pneumonia.

to Mr. J. M. Cauthen and occupied by Mrs. Enima A. Small, was practically destroyed by fire about noon. Mrs. Small' about noon. Mrs. Small's household effects were insured for \$550. Mr. the aviator here with the noon, Mr Redding rose very graceful caster cotton mill village, danger. Then it was that he dipp much nearer to the earth and look him in good stead. Mr.

Just Like a Man.—The following fable, which is probably of Turkish origin, is not without a touch of truth: As a woman was walking, a man

to the Jones-Elliott Mule company.

which place he hails, to answer to a

looked at and followed her. "Why," said she, "do you follow

The man turned back and saw woman with an ugly face, and being

greatly displeased, returned and said, Why should you tell me a false hood?"

you tell the truth: for it you were back for another woman?"

A Man Who Was Advertised .-Rifleman A. C. White, says a London dispatch, who was described by a sentimental fellow soldier in a letter to a London paper, as the lonesomets man in the British army, has become service. White was lying in a hospital near the front, with no one to write to him or to send him a present. But after the pathetic descriphad to be employed to handle and carare numbered by the hundreds. Ev-

Coke Duncan, a Blacksburg police- de People who come to high words

bound the first cabin immigrant was "I am glad to see so many immi grants from northern Europe on board this ship. They are Europe's life blood, and we are draining the old Two young men were standing on the upper deck on its first day out from Queenstown. They were gazing down on the crowded steerage as one of them expressed himself in those words. The speaker was evidently a young American returning from a European trip. His companion was a fellow voyager in the first cabin, who had stopped for a moment at his side as he paced the deck of the vessel. "I am an immigrant myself, sir," was the quiet response. "I was just thinking now of what may possibly await all of us immigrants on the shores of your land of promise." The American turned to face the stranger, v'hom he had addressed freely in the belief that he was a com-It was a most promising young manhood that met the gaze of Albert Townley, which was the American's name. A little taller than the medium height, square shouldered, clear eyed, with a thoughtful brow and a firm mouth, this young traveler had an air of authority and mastery which Albert "I can tell you what awaits you in

"Life with us, sir," answered the snatched the hose from their hands American, "means action, energy, and turned it full on their own faces, sending the three sailors sprawling "Does it never mean defeat?" asked to the deck. Then, throwing the spurtthe other thoughtfully, speaking with ing hose over the deck rail, where it splashed harmlessly into the ocean, he rejoined Townley. In an instant two or three Irishmen rushed forward and gashed the hose with their pocket

comfited sailors struggled to their feet and turned off the water. "Who are you, sir? What do you fierce yell arose from the steerage mean?" roared the officer, advancing deck below, and Albert Townley ex- toward the cabin immigrant.

Without answering the two young men ascended the stairs. Townley leading the way, while the officer starthe steerage quarters, the two cabin ed in helpless rage. He was about to passengers descended and found the follow them to the cabin deck, but the steerage deck a scene of strife and jeers of the now infuriated crowd confusion. A number of Irish immigrants had seized and were holding hatchway, down which he disappearagainst the vigorous attacks of a ed followed by the dripping sailors.

"A sight like that maddens me," excrowd of Germans a desirable part of the steerage deck. Greatly outnumber- claimed the immigrant when they had ed, the Irishmen were struggling like reached the spacious first cabin deck, dians, while their opponents were which that officer showed toward those doggedly seeking to gain the covetpoor steerage wretches." ed position, for, as one of the by-"Put the men were to blame in

citement, had suddenly charged them ward them just because they are travwith a rush. Before the astonished eling by steerage. If they had been Teutons knew exactly what was hap- cabin passengers he would not have pening they had been driven off by dared to call them 'dogs.'"

forces and returned to the attack. The been so insolent," agreed Townley. This is the new pastor of the Central a huge electro-magnet.

Iound in the body of a wounded soldier, they are drawn out wholesale by quantity of meat, flour, cooking utenthe furious Irish like chaff before the

vulgar upperlings that provokes the

"Bronson," said his companio

son. "I have heard of Bronson before. I have a letter of introduction to a Reginald Nelson took out some pa-

am sure I have one addressed to a firm in Bronson. Yes, here it is. Do ou know that law firm in your city?" He handed Townley a brief letter, addressed to "Messrs. Millman & Graham, Attorneys-at-law, Bronson,

"No. I hardly think so," answered Reginald Nelson slowly. "I have these letters of introduction to assist me in contest was a good natured melee at getting started in America, for I must a realistic decription of first, both sides laughing hilariously, settle down somewhere and go to work life, which teaches the but as it continued Townley and his for a living."

Reginald Nelson pondered for a littracted by the noise, appeared on the father is the brains of a dishonest deck. Rushing into the midst of the tle while before answering, and then

> "Stop it, you dogs; stop it, stop it!" "Take that, ye impudent spalpeen! also smiling, "but I shall miss my I'm no dog," said an athletic young guess if you do not soon gain in Bron-

sent him staggering to the rail of the Reginald. "I will accompany you from Furiously enraged by the blow, the officer shouted to three sailors who

up to this time had been acting in a daughter.

devils like that!" said Townley indignantly. The words awoke his com-

how Reginald was crossing the sea to

"You will like Bronson, I am sure

Townley is a clergyman?"

"Yes," laughed the girl.

Bronson. Customs are very different there from those in England." A day later, on Sunday morning,

Sunday morning. "In spite of his attitude toward re

Albert Townley often wondered

main a blank. The friendship between Mrs. Gra-

more." "Mrs. Graham and Joy have been

contributions from the people of deem it advisable to nominate the following persons to call upon the citi-Before accepting his recent call to zens of their respective sections, and "Joy became so homesick that we Bronson, Allan Rutledge had been collect the contributions to this patrihad to start for Bronson and her pastor for six years in Wellington, Ia., otic cause—transmitting the funds and, as Mr. Townley said, his ministry received to us by the 15th of February, next, to wit:

William G. Black, R. V. Gist, Smith

Moore, John H. Adams, James McElwee, James L. Wright, D. T. Partlow, Fownley, speaking with intense earn- John L. Watson, James D. P. Curof many true Christian people. We A. B. Springs, B. H. Massey, David C. er valuables were found on his per-Roddey, A. E. Hutchinson, R. A. and we we need a Moses to deliver us. Springs, Capt. Samuel Anderson, J. F. "Do not for a moment think that I Workman, J. M. Wallace, Archibald

R. G. McCaw, W. C. Beatty. January 27th, 1864.

(Wednesday Evening, Feb. 10, 1864.) Gen. Morgan's Command.

The central association of this state,

have received \$21,943 for the use of Gen. Morgan's command. Also, thoroughbred stallion, from Ex-Gov. Alston, for Gen. Morgan. The "Importing and Exporting

Company of S. C.," have presented six fine English saddles and equipment for Gen. Morgan's staff; also, a saddle and equipment to Wm. N. Brecken-

The friends of Col. R. A. Alston, of Gen. Morgan's staff, have presented him with a fine horse and equipments. D. W. Aiken, in command of the post at Macon, Ga., has tendered a horse to a non-commissioned officer or private from Abbeville district,

Company A, 12th Regiment. From a member of Co. A, 12th reginent, S. C. V., who has shared its

the company since they entered the Died from diease Died from wounds 13 Discharged

Total casualties 58 whom, it is said, will never be fit for active service in the field. Present on the first of January, 1864, including

Transferred and promoted

(Wednesday Evening, Feb. 17, 1864.) Fires.

officers, 44.

On Sunday morning, last, about 9 o'clock, a fire broke out on the roof of the large and beautiful frame building on Liberty street, near Main, owned by Capt. J. W. Avery, of the 17th S. C. V., and occupied by his family. It is supposed to have originated from sparks falling from the chimney to the roof, which was so dry, owing to the long drought, that the entire building was consumed in a short time. A large portion of the contents of the house were saved, but the remainder is still considerable and not to be replaced these times. We have not heard whether or not the building was insured, but the loss is estimated at \$15,000 to \$20,000.

The kitchen of A. J. Matthews, livwas burnt on the 9th instant, and a quantity of meat, flour, cooking utenwas burnt on the 9th instant, and a quantity of meat, flour, cooking utenwas burnt on the 9th instant, and a quantity of meat, flour, cooking utenwas burnt on the 9th instant, and a quantity of meat, flour, cooking utenwas burnt on the 9th instant, and a guantity of meat, flour, cooking utenwas burnt on the 9th instant, and a guantity of meat, flour, cooking utenwas burnt on the 9th instant, and a guantity of meat, flour, cooking utenwas burnt on the 9th instant, and a guantity of meat, flour, cooking utenwas burnt on the 9th instant, and a guantity of meat, flour, cooking utenwas burnt on the 9th instant, and a guantity of meat, flour, cooking utenwas burnt on the 9th instant, and a guantity of meat, flour, cooking utenwas burnt on the 9th instant, and a guantity of meat, flour, cooking utenwas burnt on the 9th instant, and a guantity of meat, flour, cooking utenwas burnt on the 9th instant, and a guantity of meat, flour, cooking utenwas burnt on the 9th instant, and a guantity of meat, flour, cooking utenwas burnt on the 9th instant, and a guantity of meat, flour, cooking utening nine miles north of this place,

frightened and bolted, the boy's leg ings with quiet Christian resignation

Joseph, Arthur, Willie, Lawrence Walter Melton, Mrs. R. T. Polk,

He had been ill for several quent meetings in Columbia during The funeral services were conducted assembly or a general election inter-

York and Meeting streets,

J. C. Redding of Somerville, Mass. Sheesley's shows, made his first flight gess-Wright biplane, rising from Jacob's hollow to a considerable distance and flying across the southern end of town, descending again in the hollow, after being in the air about twenty minutes. Today, shortly after across town and rose to a great closely populated, the aviator felt the motor of his machine "go dead," and a violent vibration warned him of his for a place in which to alight. Turn-He determined upon a spot in a plow-Mr. Redding in landing, had great difficulty in steering his biplane clear ern Power company's plant and his experience and ate a hearty dinner. ust completed an eighteen-months sentence on the chaingang for carry-ing off a horse and buggy belonging

charge of larceny, alleged to have been committed there.

"Because," he replied, "I have fallen in love with you." "Why so? My sister, who is coming

The woman answered: "Neither did in love with me, why did you

than many companies.